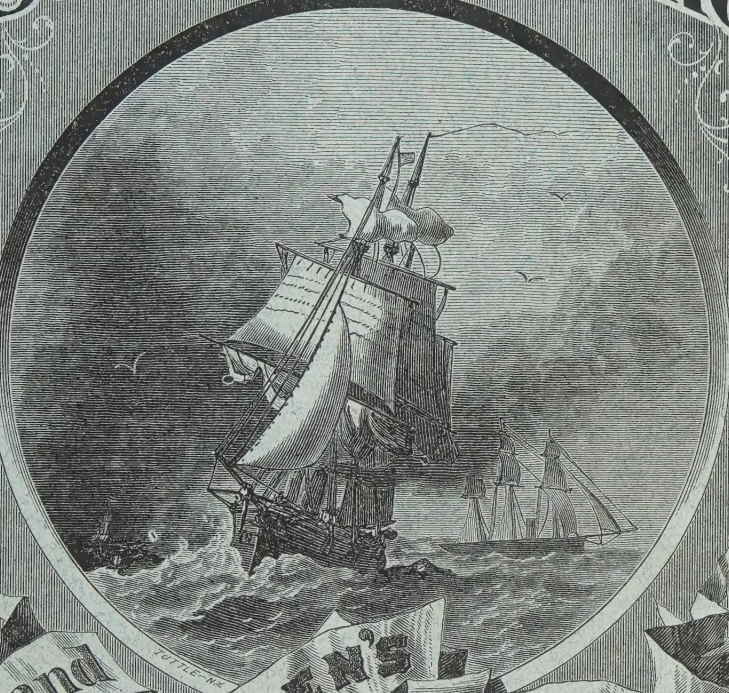


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and SEAMEN'S FRIEND

AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY.

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THE SOCIETY'S PERIODICALS.

THE SAILORS' MAGAZINE AND SEAMEN'S FRIEND, a monthly publication of thirty-two pages, contains the proceedings of the AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, and its Branches and Auxiliaries, with notices of the labors of local independent Societies in behalf of seamen, its aim being to present a general view of the history, nature, progress and wants of the SEAMEN'S CAUSE, and commend it to the sympathies, the prayers and the benefactions of the community.

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THE SAILORS' MAGAZINE



AND SEAMEN'S FRIEND

Vol. 56,

SEPTEMBER, 1884.

No. 9.

RESCUED!—LAUS DEO!!

RELIEF OF THE GREELY PARTY—THE WORK OF THEIR ARCTIC
COLONY IN THE ICY NORTH.

Writing, three months since, of the departure of the expedition fitted out by the United States Government for the relief of Lieut. GREELY'S Arctic Colony, we said,—“ May they return to us, in due season, with amplest success as the reward of their voyaging!” In great part this desire has since been gratified, and although we mourn with those who sorrow for the loss of the seventeen brave men who perished in consequence of the misjudgments and mishaps attending the expedition sent out to provide for them, in 1883,—the sense of their loss is not to do away with our joy over the salvation of those who have returned to their country, and at the scientific achievements of their two years' effort to unlock the secrets of the Pole. These last are large and definite; the record of the party which performed them is heroic;—the story of the sufferings and deliverance of those who finally were saved, perhaps the most pathetic of all stories of Arctic experience and adventure. We make up an account for the readers of the MAGAZINE, from various sources, among them the *N. Y. Tribune* and *Herald*.

Sailing as noted in the MAGAZINE for June, on the 24th and 30th April, and on the 10th May, the next intelligence from Commander SCHLEY'S relieving expedition appeared in the United

States afternoon papers of July 17th, 1884. We quote, in part, from the *Tribune* of the next morning:—

ST. JOHN'S, N. F., July 17th.—

The *Thetis*, the *Bear* and the *Loch Garry*, of the Greely Relief Expedition, steamed into the harbor early this morning, with the survivors of the Lady Franklin Bay Colony,—Lieutenant Greely and five of his men, who were rescued near the mouth of Smith Sound, June 22nd. The arrival caused much excitement in the city, and large crowds of people. The flagship *Thetis* met the *Bear* at Upernavik, May 29th, and both ships left the same day for the north. After a constant and severe struggle with the ice in Melville Bay, they arrived at Cape York on the morning of June 18th. By order of Commander SCHLEY, the *Bear* was now sent ahead, she being the fastest vessel. Lieutenant COLWELL was here landed with a search party. The *Bear* was ordered to push on to the Carey Islands, while the *Thetis* waited for Colwell, and was then to search the coast. The two vessels were to meet at Littleton Island. The *Bear* reached the Carey Islands, June 21st, four days after leaving Cape York. The English *cache* there was examined and found to be in good condition. Records were left, and the vessel proceeded to Littleton Island. The *Thetis* searched the coast from Cape York to Littleton Island, but found no trace of the Greely party. She arrived at Littleton Island, June 21st, and was joined by the *Bear* on the 22nd. A quantity of stores was landed, and both ships started for Cape Sabine, after leaving orders for the *Alert*.

At Brevoort Island the two ships were tied to the ice and parties

were sent out to search for records or cairns. Lieutenant TAUNT found a record on the top of Brevoort Island left October 26th, 1883, stating that the Greely colonists had established a permanent camp half way between Cape Sabine and Cocked Hat Island, having at that date but forty days' rations. They were sorely pressed, but all were well and safe at that time. This news was received just after Lieutenant Colwell, Chief Engineer LOWE, and Pilots ASH and OORMAN had started in the *Bear's* steam launch to search the Beebe *cache*. They were called back and informed of the news and ordered to push ahead. The *Bear*, being under way, Captain Schley took her and started ahead.

The *Thetis* took the search parties on board and immediately followed. The steam launch reached the camp, first, and returned to the ship with the tidings that the work of the relief expedition was practically at an end, for its crew, under Lieutenant Colwell, had reached the seven survivors of Lieutenant GREELY's party.

Where and How They Were Found.

They were discovered exactly where Lieutenant Colwell landed the provisions saved from the wreck of the *Proteus* in 1863. The *caches* of BEBEE and NARES in the neighborhood had been collected and brought to the place. It was not a good site for a camp, the wind howling down a gorge in the hills with terrific violence, while only a short distance away it was comparatively calm. The tent which had blown down on them was propped up at one end with a stick, and under it they lay awaiting death. The first sight that was caught of the party was a man

standing on a point of rocks holding a flag which he was too weak to wave. Then it was known that something was wrong. As the launch of the *Bear* came up to the shore, the man holding the flag came tumbling down the rocks to meet them.

The ice-foot alongside of which Lieut. Colwell ran the launch was six feet high, and up this the relief party scrambled and ran to the tent. Seeing a man with glasses on lying there, Lieutenant Colwell shook him by the shoulder, and said:—"Who are you?" There was no reply until finally the man becoming aroused a little, said:—"GREELY," and began to talk incoherently. By the side of Lieutenant Greely lay an Episcopal prayer book, from which he had been reading the prayers for the dying when stupor overcame him. In the tent were some tin cases filled with boiled sealskin boots, which had been prepared when the party were stronger. Sergeant BRAINARD was the most vigorous of the party when found. Returning at once to the *Bear* with their joyful news, and also with the terrible tidings that but seven of the twenty-four who formed the "Greely Colony" in August, 1881, were alive,—the others having all perished since the first day of January, 1884,—seventeen by starvation, and one (Esquimaux) by drowning, --- Commander Schley and Lieutenant EMORY, the doctor of the *Bear*, and Ensign REYNOLDS, were soon on their way to the Greely camp (Camp CLAY) with restoratives, food and clothes and everything required for immediate use. Milk punch was prepared on the way. The wind was blowing a gale, and it was only by the most careful management that the launch reached its

destination. The waves flooded the boat, drenching every one.

*Condition of the Men when Found
—Their Subsequent Experience.*

When Greely and men were first found, the search party in the launch was obliged to cut through the tent to reach the starving men. Lieutenant Greely was just able to support himself on his hands and knees. He was dressed in fur, with a red knitted hood, which added to his haggard appearance. His long hair and beard, his wasted form and deep sunken eyes, which shone through his glasses with an increased brilliancy, his feeble voice, which he strove to control, but which plainly revealed his feelings, brought moisture to the eyes of the strongest of the relief party. On either side of him lay two of his companions, both in a dying condition,—Corporal JOSEPH ELLISON, with both hands and feet frozen off and unable to raise his head, Private MAURICE CONNELL, in his sleeping-bag, dying of starvation. Four of the party,—Sergeant BRAINARD, Privates LONG and FREDERICKS, and hospital Steward BIEDERBECK, were just able to stagger out of the tent. A small quantity of milk punch and ammonia strengthened them, and soon beef tea and warm milk were added. All were stimulated by their rescue, and their pleadings for food were heartrending. But all solid food was refused them, and they were carefully transported to the *Thetis* and *Bear*, and tenderly cared for.

It was then with the greatest difficulty that the men were quieted. Their long fast had left them like insane men, and had they been allowed to eat as they desired, all would have died. At the time they were rescued their food con-

sisted of boiled sealskin boots, cut up fine and mixed with reindeer moss, rock lichens, and small shrimps, and boiled into a soup. The shrimps were so small that it required from 1,200 to 1,400 to weigh an ounce. They made tea from saxifrage and Arctic willow. An auk had occasionally been killed, but very few were secured when killed in the water, unless they were drifted in by the tide or wind, as they had been obliged to burn their boat, it being their only fuel. The wood of the boat was carefully weighed to make it last. The failure to secure the game after it was shot only added to their misery. It almost made them crazy to see many seal, walrus, duck and gulls sporting in the sea before them while they were starving.

The body of the last man who died at the camp, Private SCHNEIDER, was found just outside the tent. The party was too weak to bury him, and he was covered only with his sleeping bag.

For some days after their rescue all the men were in a precarious condition. The great joy at their salvation was followed by a depression, both mental and physical. All their minds were weak, and their speech, like their movements, was very feeble and slow. The case of Corporal Joseph Ellison was the most serious. His hands and feet were gone, and his greatly weakened condition could not withstand the shock. He became insane a few days after his rescue, and died seventeen days after, July 8th, of mental and physical exhaustion.

Ellison's Record—The Prior Sufferings of the Greely Party.

Ellison's history is remarkable. November 2nd, 1883, he was de-

tailed, with three others, to attempt the recovery of the English beef *cached* by Nares at Cape Isabella, in 1879. The weather at the time was terrible; but the threatened starvation made it absolutely necessary to obtain the food if possible. Sergeants RICE and LINN, Privates Frederick and Ellison started with a daily ration of four ounces of meat, eight ounces of bread, a little tea and five ounces of alcohol for cooking purposes. With the temperature thirty-five degrees below zero, the wind strong, the snow soft and the ice hummocky, they had sixty miles to march to the meat, and return. In four days they had reached the *cached* meat, and were on their return journey on the morning of November 6th. They had left their rations and sleeping-bags about two miles from Cape Isabella, where they had encamped on the ice, and started with only a cup of tea, intending to finish their meal after reaching the meat, and to save the extra weight of sleeping-bags, provisions and cooking gear. They intended to use the wooden barrels for fuel, and thus save their alcohol, and return to the ice camp for their dinner. On their return Ellison suffered with thirst and began to eat snow, against the order and advice of the others. His hands and mits became wet, and as a northwest gale was blowing his hands were soon frozen. The snow had also caused his mouth and tongue to blister, and he rapidly became weak. The men hurried into camp, and then discovered that Ellison had also frozen his feet. They cut his boots off, and put him into his sleeping-bag, and restored the circulation in his hands and feet by friction, and by placing the

frozen limbs next to the bare skin. After a terrible night they continued on their journey, with the temperature twenty-five degrees below zero. Ellison was unable to help haul the load, which had been increased by their sleeping-bags, and camp gear. His hands and feet were soon frozen, and Frederick was obliged to help him along. Rice and Linn struggled manfully with the sled, but the whole party was soon forced by exhaustion to go into camp. The men passed another horrible night. They had no tent and their sleeping-bags were frozen so stiff that it required an hour's work to unroll them. The men gradually worked themselves into their bags as the heat of their bodies thawed them out. A strong wind, drifting snow, and their exhaustion prevented them from restoring the circulation in their frozen companion. Words cannot describe the horrors of that night.

When they broke camp they were obliged to abandon the meat or their companion, and they chose the former. Ellison, noble fellow, begged them to leave him to die, and save the meat and his starving companions. They left the meat *cached* on the ice, and also a rifle as a mark, and pushed ahead to Eskimo Point, where they could secure shelter in their old camp. After reaching the camp they worked from seven in the evening until three in the morning, and partially restored the circulation in Ellison's hands and feet. They dried his clothes and made him some warm tea, the only warm food they had been able to secure, the wind preventing them from lighting fires. Early the next day Ellison was able to walk, and was sent ahead, while the others packed and haul-

ed the sled. They soon overtook Ellison, who had strayed from the road. His hands and feet were frozen, and he was scarcely able to see. His cheek and nose were also frozen. The men took turns at leading and helping him, while two would haul the sled. At last it required all three at the sled, and they tied Ellison's arms to the back of the sled and hauled him in that way. His legs were stiff, and he would fall and be dragged several yards before his cries would be heard. Linn began to fail, and it was decided that Rice should push ahead, while Fredericks remained with Ellison and Linn. Rice, with a little frozen beef, started for assistance. The other men remained in their sleeping-bags twenty-four hours, when Sergeant Brainard reached them and gave them some hot tea and soup and started back to hurry up the relief party, which arrived ten hours later. Lieutenant Lockwood and Doctor PAVY hauled Ellison into camp, Fredericks and Linn walking. Ellison's feet were frozen beyond cure, and all his fingers and thumbs were lost. Nor did Linn ever recover fully from the exposure. Rice was unable to move for a day, and Fredericks was prostrated for two days. Ellison was carefully cared for and lived through the whole winter, receiving the best rations and more than the others, and only died on July 8th. His joy at his rescue and his terrible suffering was more than his weakened constitution could stand.

Last April (1884) a second attempt was made to recover the beef by Sergeant Rice and Private Fredericks. They started with their sleeping-bags and sled and reached the vicinity of the *cache*

in three days. At this time a terrible storm began and they failed to find the *cache*. No doubt it had drifted off, as the ice continually shifts. While searching for it, Rice desired to rest, saying he was a little tired but would soon be all right. Fredericks tried to prevent him from resting, and endeavored to haul him into camp, but he could not. Rice sat down under the lee of an iceberg and quietly fell into a cold and everlasting sleep. Heartbroken and alone Fr  dericks threw himself upon his sleeping-bag and gave up. He took a little alcohol and ammonia, thinking it would ease his pain. When he began to feel better and warmer he managed to creep into his sleeping-bag and get a little sleep. The cold at last awoke him, and he packed his sleeping-bag upon the sled and pushed on. Whenever he became tired and warm from his exertions, he would get into his sleeping-bag, take a little ammonia with his alcohol, and get some sleep. By this wise method of only taking a small quantity, and only when turning into rest, and not taking it while hauling the sled, he saved his life. He was met a few miles from the camp with the news that a bear had been shot. Poor Rice was a noble and generous man, and his loss was regretted by all, for his cheerfulness and courage had long kept up the sinking spirits of the men.

The killing of the bear was the salvation of the party. For weeks a few foxes and an occasional duck, with the sealskin, shrimp, and moss kept them up, and they looked forward to the Spring with hope that more game would appear. The drowning of CHRISTIENS, the Esquimaux, by the young ice cutting through his kyack,

was a terrible blow, for their only means of securing their game from the water was now gone. Christians was after a seal, and was seen to exert himself violently to reach the firm ice. Suddenly his kyack sank. He was unable to extricate himself, being lashed in it, and also being weak at the time.

Two Reports from Lieutenant Greeley

To the Secretary of the U. S. Navy are dated at St. Johns, N. F., July 17th, 1884. The first gives the outline story of his party's experience, after leaving the station which the colony had used as a camp, in the prosecution of its two year's work. In it he says:—

“Brainard, Biederbeck, Connell, Fredericks, Long, and myself, sole survivors, arrived here to-day, having been rescued at point of death from starvation by relief ships *Thetis* and *Bear*, June 22nd, at Camp Clay, northwest of Cape Sabine. All now in good health, but weak. Sergeant Ellison, rescued, died July 8th; Cross died last January; Christiansen, Linn, Rice, Lockwood, JEWELL, EDWARDS, in April; ELLIS, RALSTON, WHISTLER, ISRAEL, in May; KISLINGBURY, SALOR, HENRY, BENDER, PAVY, GARDNER, Schneider, in June.

“Abandoned Fort Conger Aug. 9th, '83. Frozen in pack off Victoria Head, Aug. 29th. Abandoned steam launch Sept. 11th, eleven miles northeast of Cocked Hat Island. When on point of landing were three times driven by southwest storms into Kane's Sea. Finally arrived, September 29th, in Baird Inlet. Learning, by

scouting parties, of *Proteus*' disaster, and that no provisions had been left for us from Cape Isabella to Sabine, moved and established Winter quarters at Camp Clay, (October 21st, 1884,) half way between Sabine and Cocked Hat. Inventory showed that, by daily ration four and one-third ounces meat, seven bread and dog biscuits, four ounces miscellaneous, the party would have ten days' full rations left for crossing Smith's Sound to Littleton Island, March 1st. Unfortunately, Smith's Sound remained open the entire Winter, rendering crossing impossible. Game failed despite daily hunting from early February. Before sun returned only 500 pounds of meat obtained. This year minute shrimps, sea-weed, sassafras, rock lichens, and seal-skin were resorted to for food, with results as shown by the number of survivors. The last regular food was issued May 14th. Only 150 pounds of meat left by GARLINGTON compelled me to send in November four men to obtain 144 pounds of English meat at Isabella. During the trip Ellison froze solid both hands and feet, and lost them, surviving, however, through our terrible Winter and Spring, until July 8th.

"Survivors owe their lives to the indomitable energy of Captain Schley and Lieutenant Emory, who, preceded by three and accompanied by five whalers, forced their vessels from Upernavik, through Melville Bay, into North Water at Cape York, with the foremost whaler, They gained a yard whenever possible, and always held it. Smith's Sound was crossed and party rescued during one of the most violent gales ever known. Boats handled only at imminent risk of swamping. Four

of us then unable to walk, and could not have survived exceeding twenty-four hours. Every care and attention given us. Saved and bring back copies meteorological, tidal, astronomical, magnetic, pendulum, and other observations; also pendulum, Yale, and standard thermometer. Forty-eight photographic negatives, collection of blanks and photographic proofs, Esquimaux relics, and other things necessarily abandoned.

GREELY, *Commanding.*"

The second report by Lieutenant Greely presents a brief statement of the results accomplished by two years' labor of his colony. He says:—

"For the first time in three centuries England yields the honor of the farthest north. Lieutenant Lockwood and Sergeant Brainerd, May 13th, reached Lockwood Island, latitude $83^{\circ} 24'$, longitude, $44^{\circ} 5'$. They saw, from 2,000 feet elevation, no land north or northwest, but to the northeast, Greenland, Cape Robert Lincoln, latitude $83^{\circ} 35'$, longitude 38° . Lieutenant Lockwood was turned back in 1883 by open water on north Greenland shore, party barely escaping drift into Polar Ocean. Dr. Favy, in 1882, following Markham route, was adrift one day in Polar Ocean, north of Cape Joseph Henry, and escaped to land, abandoning nearly everything. In 1882 I made a Spring, and, later, a Summer trip into the interior of Grinnell Land, discovering Lake Hazen, some sixty by ten miles in extent, fed by ice cap of North Grinnell Land, drains Ruggles River and Weyprecht Fiord into Conybeare Bay and Archer Fiord. From the summit of Mount Arthur, 5,000

feet, the contour of land west of the Conger Mountains convinced me that Grinnell Land tends directly south from Lieutenant ALDRICH's furthest in 1876. In 1883 Lieutenant Lockwood and Sergeant Brainard succeeded in crossing Grinnell Land, and ninety miles from Beatrix Bay, the head of Archer's Fiord, struck the head of a fiord from the western sea temporarily, named by Lockwood the Greely Fiord. From the center of the fiord, in latitude $80^{\circ} 30'$, longitude $78^{\circ} 30'$, Lieutenant Lockwood saw the northern shore termination, some twenty miles west, the southern shore extending some fifty miles, with Cape Lockwood some seventy miles distant, apparently a separate land from Grinnell Land. Have named the new land Arthur Land. Lieutenant Lockwood followed, going and returning on ice-cap averaging about 150 feet perpendicular face. It follows that the Grinnell Land interior is ice-capped, with a belt of country some sixty miles wide between the northern and southern ice-caps.

"In March, 1884, Sergeant Long, while hunting, looked from the northwest side of Mount Carey to Hayes Sound, seeing on the northern coast three capes westward of the furthest seen by Nares in 1876. The Sound extends some twenty miles further west than shown by the English chart, but is possibly shut in by land which showed up across the western end. The two years' station duties, observations, all explorations, and the retreat to Cape Sabine were accomplished without loss of life, disease, serious accident, or even severe frost-bites. No scurvy was experienced at Conger, and but one death from it occurred last winter.

GREELY, *Commanding.*"

In Commander Schley's Report

To the Secretary of the U. S. Navy, dated at St. Johns, N. F., July 17th, 1884, he makes a record of the disposition of the dead in the Greely Colony, as follows:—

"Seventeen of the twenty-five persons composing the expedition perished by starvation at the point where found. One was drowned while sealing, to produce food. Twelve bodies of the dead were rescued and are now on board the *Thetis* and *Bear*. One Esquimaux, TURNEVIK, was buried at Disco, in accordance with the desire of the Inspector of Western Greenland. Five bodies, buried in the ice fort near the camp, were swept away to sea by winds and currents before my arrival, and could not be recovered.

"Names of dead recovered, with date of death, as follows: Sergeant Cross, January 1st, 1884; Wederick, Esquimaux, April 5th; Sergeant Linn, April 6th; Lieutenant Lockwood, April 9th; Sergeant Jewell, April 12th; Private Ellis, May 19th; Sergeant Ralston, May 23rd; Private Whistler, May 24th; Sergeant Israel, May 27th; Lieutenant Kislingbury, June 1st; Private Henry, June 6th; Private Schneider, June 18th.

"Names of dead buried in the ice fort, with date of death, whose bodies were not recovered, as follows: Sergeant Rice, April 9th, 1884; Corporal Salor, June 3rd; Private Bender, June 6th; Acting Assistant Surgeon Pavy, June 6th; Sergeant Gardner, June 12th. Drowned while breaking through the newly formed ice while sealing, Jens Edwards, Esquimaux, April 24th."

In the same report the Com-

mander gives an outline statement of experience on his own voyage, before reaching the point where Lieutenant Greely and his companions were found:—

“From Hare Island to Smith’s Sound I had a constant and furious struggle with ice in impassable floes. Solid barriers of ice were overcome by watchfulness and patience. No opportunity to advance a mile escaped me, and for several hundred miles the ships were forced to ram their way from lead to lead, through ice varying in thickness from three to six feet, and, when rafted, much greater. The *Thetis* and *Bear* reached Cape York June 18th, after a passage of twenty-

one days in Melville Bay, with the two advance ships of the Dundee whaling fleet, and continued to Cape Sabine. Returning, seven days later, fell in with seven others of the fleet off Wostenholme Island, and announced Greely’s rescue to them, that they might not be delayed from their fishing grounds, nor be tempted into the dangers of Smith’s Sound in view of the reward of \$25,000 offered by Congress. Returning across Melville Bay, fell in with the *Alert* and *Lock Garry* off Devil’s Thumb, struggling through heavy ice. Commander COFFIN did admirably to get along so far with the transport so early in the season, before an opening had occurred.”

It is not practicable, as yet, to estimate with accuracy the results of Lieutenant Greely’s work. These are but indicated, by what we have presented to our readers,—and diverse opinions are expressed concerning them. In one quarter they are summed up thus:—

“The expeditions (of which Lieutenant Greely’s was but one,) were for a year, and, with the exception of his party, all returned safely. This was in nearly four degrees higher latitude than any other. The object was primarily to discover the true secret of the magnetic current. Results place the center of magnetic force west of Hudson’s Bay and 200 miles south of the magnetic pole. The commanders of all the expeditions except Greely’s have been in conference at Vienna (Austria) recently, and the reports are said to double the world’s knowledge of the magnetic forces. It is considered also that the discovery of an open polar sea by Nares has been confirmed. Twelve degrees have been added to our maps on the western shore of Greenland.

The geographical as well as meteorological results of the expedition, therefore, are of some value, though people will be disposed to question the profits in view of the outlay of life and suffering. *There is little consolation in fixing the cause of such a calamity after it has occurred, but it is significant that the result in this case is not due so much to Arctic dangers as to blundering by government officials.* Of five hundred men in the recent expeditions, (for statements as to which see SAILORS’ MAGAZINE, June, 1884, pp. 183–186,) all returned safely except the eighteen above mentioned, and they were lost simply because food was not left for them where they had a right to expect it, and where it might have been placed with perfect ease.”

Per contra, in a letter to the New York *Herald*, Chief-Justice DALY, of this city, President of the Geographical Society, publishes his lack of faith in the existence of an open polar sea. After expressing gratification at the rescue of Lieutenant Greely, Judge Daly writes:—

“The interest felt in this country, at least, in such expeditions, was owing chiefly to the late Lieutenant MAURY’S theory of an open polar sea, to which the late Dr. KANE and Dr. HAYES became converts, and of which theory they were always earnest advocates. I never believed in the existence of such a sea, and have uniformly expressed my disbelief in it for the general reason that the ice bound condition of the portion of the Arctic that is known to us should be assumed to continue in a still greater degree to the Pole, as the nearer we approach it the further we are removed from the influence of the sun. The idea of an open polar sea originated in the imaginary representation upon old maps of the early part of the sixteenth century of such a sea at the North Pole with four rivers, corresponding to the cardinal points, flowing from it, and a statement made during the same century by one MOXAN, an English hydrographer, that he had met a sailor in a tavern at Amsterdam who had seen this sea and sailed upon it. This Lieutenant Maury undertook to support by the theory that the warm currents of the Gulf Stream of the Atlantic and of the Kuro Siwa of the Pacific, or Japanese current, each flowed to the north, and, meeting at the Pole, maintained there, by their humid tem-

perature, an open sea. I called attention more than twenty years ago, in one of my annual addresses before the Geographical Society, to the fact that there was no trace of either of these warm currents beyond a certain northern latitude, and no reason, therefore, for the assumption that either of them flowed to the Pole. The theory, nevertheless, continued to be believed until very recently, but it is now exploded by scientific observations proving that the warm Japanese current does not pass through Behring Straits and consequently does not flow into the Arctic, and that the Gulf Stream after becoming greatly attenuated does not flow toward the Pole, but in a different direction. Arctic research began with the expectation of a Northwest passage, which was discovered, but proved to be of no practical value, and after the many expeditions in search of Sir JOHN FRANKLIN this research was resumed for the discovery of the Pole and of the supposed open polar sea. There is now no ground for assuming the existence of such a sea. The discovery of the North Pole is merely and nothing but a geographical feat that would confer distinction upon the navigator who should achieve it, and it is something that in this expedition the American flag has been placed nearer to it than any other, in 83° 24’ north latitude.

“Continuous scientific observations, however, around the Polar basin, extending as far inward or toward the Pole as favorable opportunities offer, are quite another matter, for we shall never accurately know the laws of aerial and oceanic currents unless we know more than we do now about what takes place in the Arctic

Circle, and this will not in my judgment be abandoned, notwithstanding the calamity that has befallen the present expedition. No loss of life has hitherto attended the establishment of the many stations by other governments which has preceded ours, nor, as the event has shown, would any have attended the one established by our Government had it been properly carried out and attended to by those who undertook the direction of it at Washington or to whom the command of the vessels sent out in 1882 was intrusted. I did not regard the selection of a station so far north as Lady Franklin Bay a judicious one. I thought that for a permanent station there would not be a sufficient supply there of animal life, in which, however, from Lieutenant Greely's experience, it appears I was mistaken. My other objec-

tion was that it was very uncertain whether communication could be kept up with it, as there was constant liability to the perils from which Sir George Nares so narrowly escaped on his return voyage, and I therefore thought that Fort Foulke, where animal life is abundant and access to which can generally be had, was preferable. But the Signal Service decided otherwise, no doubt for reasons which seemed to them satisfactory. Still, if proper effort had been made in 1882 it might have been relieved, and until we know the result of the observations made there for two years it would be premature to pronounce any opinion adverse to the maintenance of such stations. So far as the facts are known there can be but one opinion upon Lieutenant Greely's admirable management of the expedition."

ADDRESS BY THE REV. RICHARD S. STORRS, D. D.,

AT THE FUNERAL SERVICES OF

RICHARD P. BUCK,

In the Church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn, N. Y., July 15th, 1884.

To speak of one who has departed out of life on the earth in the presence of the friends who have been nearest and dearest in that life, is attended often with two embarrassments: one, that our words, unconsciously to ourselves, may be colored more or less by our keen sympathy with those whose sorrow is apparent in our presence; the other, that by our words their sympathies may be freshly and painfully excited, and we may bring to them additional grief, rather than the comfort and cheer which we should desire to impart.

It has happened in the Providence of God, through the present physical feebleness of the wife of our beloved friend, that those who were next to his heart in his life are not present with us to-day; and therefore we may speak more freely concerning him,—not for his praise, but to recognize the goodness and grace of God toward him and in him.

He was a man, as we all know, of a marked individuality, of power and character; who would have been distinguished anywhere, attracting to himself, deservedly, wide attention and general respect. This, by reason of his clear understanding, his practical sagacity, his wisdom in affairs; by reason also of his persistent and resolute will, which indeed yielded easily to argument when his mind had been convinced, or to an appeal of justice when his conscience had been reached, but which, in the absence of such modifying influences, was steadfast, patient, and untiring. He had in him a great power of enthusiasm; of fervent, unsparing, and unwearying zeal, for what he approved,—a power of enthusiasm which reached and moved others, and which made labor light to himself, and gifts easy, even when they might have seemed, in the earlier period of his life especially, to have surpassed any claim which could properly be made on him.

But he was not merely a man of marked individuality. He was also, peculiarly, a *representative man*; accepting and reproducing the influences under which he had been bred, under which he had been trained in early life, and the men from whom those influences had come to him. He was a Puritan, of the ancient stock, in the modern time; and he reproduced, before those who daily saw him, the peculiar Puritan character and temper with a degree of clearness and fulness not often met in our modern life. He was a Puritan in his convictions of the truth. The holy character and government of God was to him the paramount and essential truth of the universe; concerning which he had never the smallest doubt. To him, as to all just thinkers, this was the sovereign fact in his whole scheme of thought. Of it he was assured by the conscience within himself, by the testimony of the Divine Spirit in his heart, and by the testimony of the Word of God. He was equally assured of the fallen and sinful condition of man; by that which he felt within himself, and by that which he saw around him in the world. No question concerning either of these truths, as to their reality, as to their importance, certainly in all the years in which I have known him, has ever for a moment entered his mind.

He had an assurance, equally strong, of the Redemption which has been wrought by the Son of God in the world, through His incarnation and work, His suffering and death; a Redemption in which Atonement for sin is involved, with Regeneration of the heart by the agency of the Holy Ghost. He had an assurance as clear as any Puritan aforetime, of the glory of the Immortality opened by Christ to the sinful but desiring and seeking human spirit; a glory passing speech, surpassing thought, only to be measured, until we reach it,

by the darkness and the agony of that Cross of Christ through which it has been opened to us. He had a sense as clear and full as any of his fathers of the Inspiration and the constant authority of the Divine Word, through which these truths are declared to us; and he felt that when he was reading and meditating that Word he was resting his mind upon the thought of the Almighty; that in that the vision and plan of the Divine Mind became articulate to him. There was no assurance, of the solidity of the earth beneath, or the stability of the heavens above, which was more perfect to his mind than was his assurance of the Divine authority of that Bible which was his manual, which he loved to study and to ponder, and which he loved to distribute to others. He had a clear sense as well of the Divine office of the Church of Christ,—the beauty of it, the majesty of it; as the communion of the disciples of the Master; as the instrument through which His truth and grace are to be carried to their final supremacy in the earth. The conviction of these truths was radical with him, and ineradicable. It was of sovereign importance to him. He measured every sermon, every book, every theory of men, by its relation to these primordial and transcending truths. They entered into his conversation, in familiar talk, as well as in any more public address. They were the foundation of character with him; and at all these points he illustrated perfectly the Puritan conception of the Divine system, in the world, and in the universe. He was a Puritan as well in his spirit, and moral life; his whole spiritual life deriving its virtue and quality from these underlying and governing conceptions of the truth.

I have never known a man in whom the sense of Righteousness was clearer or more paramount than it was in him. No one ever doubted his absolute integrity. But it was not merely a passive sense of the authority of righteousness, and of its final victory in the world, which was manifest in him. Out of it came also a courage that never feared opposition, when he felt himself founded on the rock of righteousness. He was firm as flint against all wrong-doing. As he believed in a Holy God, and in His holy government in the world, so he believed that holiness was at last to be triumphant in the earth; in spite of all the clashing passions of mankind; in the midst of all the chaotic confusions of society and of history. Never a doubt entered his mind that at last the Sun of Righteousness was to shine abroad on all the earth, and that he himself was to enter into intimate sympathy with God through a righteousness not born within him but wrought in his soul by the power of the Holy Ghost.

He had as well a sense of the obligation of Usefulness; a sense which

it seems to me, in our later time, is sadly passing away from men; which certainly is weaker when we bring it into comparison with that development which it had in the earlier period of our American history. He felt that every man had a work to do for the Lord in the world. He felt the responsibilities of wealth, and of cultivated intelligence; and that the obligation to usefulness was greater as the opportunity for it, in the use of property and of social influence, was larger and more eminent. So it was that he delighted to associate himself with all good enterprises, whenever the opportunity was offered; and delighted in the sympathy, the society, and the fellowship of good men similarly engaged in such enterprises. His sympathies in this regard were as wide and liberal as they were also energetic and productive. The Home for Aged Women; the Society for the Relief of the Poor in the city; the Institute for the higher education of young ladies; the City Missionary Society; the AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY,—of which he had been President eleven years;—the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions, of which he was a Corporate Member, and in the discussions and operations of which he took always the liveliest interest; the American Bible Society, of which he had long been a Director; the Seminary for training young men for the ministry;—in all these Institutions, and in the others which he aided, he delighted to make his influence felt for the advancement of the kingdom of Christ; and in this Church, which was so largely indebted to him at the beginning for its formation, which has been so largely and frequently indebted to him since, in critical periods in its history, for his counsel, his influence, and his energetic and generous assistance,—in ALL, he delighted to make that power which God had given him felt for permanent good in the world. The Sunday School of the Church, its Mission Chapel, were near his heart. The desire for such usefulness grew with him as his years increased. It was stronger and more imperative in the later years of life than it had been even in the earlier. As the number of his remaining years diminished he felt the more eager desire to fill every one which might be left, with the largest gifts which he could make, and the most energetic efforts which he could put forth, for Righteousness and for Truth.

There was a peculiarly fervent patriotism in him, which also was Puritan in its character. A typical New Englander as he was, some might have supposed him likely to be sectional in his traditions and preferences, in his tastes and sympathies, as in his training. I know of no man more thoroughly American in his affection for the whole country, in his desire to see it honored and glorified in every part by

the prevalence of righteousness within it. I remember how, many years ago, after a Thanksgiving discourse preached in the early part of my ministry here, he came to me at the close of the service, with his eyes filled with tears, his cheeks flushed, and his lips trembling, as he spoke of the country, of which, in the discourse, I had been speaking,—of its place in history, of the great deeds done for it in the past, of the future opening before it, and of its sublime office in the world. Patriotism with him was a part of his religion. During the long stress and strain of our civil war, his courage, therefore, never failed. His assurance of the future, benignant and glorious, waiting for the Nation,—this invigorated every effort which he delighted to make in the Home Missionary service; and it gave constant eagerness and largeness to the gifts which he was glad to pour forth through that honored and admirable channel.

This it was, in part, too, which led him to interest himself so largely in the great institutions of learning at the East and the West, to which he was most ready to contribute.

The sense of the obligation of Usefulness, as well as the sense of the primacy of Righteousness, of its authority and its ultimate victory in the world,—this was evermore present and prevalent in our beloved and honored Friend. And with it was united a truly Puritan Ideal of character. He would be holy, for God was holy. It was an ideal of character grander than any pictured in verse, portrayed in fiction; even the ideal which lives and glows throughout the vital and radiant pages of the Gospel of Christ; which is forevermore exemplified to the world by the Master Himself. By reason of it, held ever before him, our friend was a man self-searching and self-distrustful; courageous to the last, on behalf of righteousness; with a rare magnanimity, born in him of the desire for usefulness,—which led him often at the end to accept conclusions at which others had arrived, although in the previous processes of discussion he had energetically dissented from them; yet uniting with these grand traits devout and reverent self-distrust, because he measured himself against this holy ideal law, of Righteousness in God, of righteousness appropriately demanded in himself.

But out of this sprang as well his tender and grateful homage towards God; out of this, his estimate of every means, and every influence, by which he might be helped to realize this ideal in character and life. The prayer-meeting was to him a sacred place; because there he drew nearer to God, and gained an influence on his spirit which the world could not give, which the world afterward through him should feel. The church, with its ordinances, its ministry, and

its sacraments, was to him holy and beautiful; because in it he came to more intimate conference and communion with the mind and heart of God in Christ.

At the last communion, in May, at which he was present in this church, too feeble to perform the office that belonged to him, and sitting in the pew to receive the elements which he had so often distributed to others, I watched his face as I sat in front of him, and it was aflame with joyful and exulting hope, while it was also bedewed with what I knew were the tears of penitence and of prayer.

This was his temper; founded on these convictions of truth, radiant and regnant in all his life because those clear convictions of the truth were always central and paramount with him.

But he was a Puritan, also, on the gentler and sunnier side of character. Men might think him sometimes an austere man, perhaps even a severe one. But no one whom I have known had a more sweet and complete delight in sacred song. Almost the last words I heard him speak in this church were spoken in the aisle as he was passing out on the last Sunday on which he was ever here present; in which he said to one of the members of the choir that he wished they would come and sing to him in his own house before he went hence, perhaps to be with them no more. And none ever heard him lead in the song, or join in it, without feeling that the spirit of praise, the very spirit of consecrated song, was in his heart.

He enjoyed playful and humorous remark as much as any whom I have met, and his responsive laugh was full of a contagious heartiness. He enjoyed children, loved them, and they loved him, and clung to him, as the encircling vine clings to the strong and stalwart oak. He loved whatever was graceful and gracious in the feminine character, and had the clearest and keenest sense of it. He had a deep sense of whatever was morally and spiritually beautiful in others, though they might be of communions diverse from his, and perhaps of convictions concerning the truth in which he did not share at all. I have spoken with him of the beauty of character in those of communions into whose churches he never entered, and always met a sympathetic and cordial response from his faithful spirit. It was tenderness, united with strength; it was seriousness, combined with a gracious kindness and charity of temper, which appeared in him. And his spirit mellowed as he grew older and was sunniest at the last. A true Puritan, I again call him, of the ancient stock, in the modern time!

So it is that we have, all of us, the sharp and deep sense of bereavement, as we remember that we are not to see his face again, or grasp

this hand. So it is that we ask ourselves who is to come to take his place! And yet it is with an exulting confidence in God, and with a joyful expectation of the future, that we review his life among us, and, in the vision of our minds, forecast his present and his future amid the high immortal realms.

How much of happiness there is in such a life as this! Home always was to him a delight. The Church of Christ was as much his home as the habitation in which his beloved dwelt,—this house as much his home as yonder house from which his lifeless form has been borne hither! Friends trusted him, absolutely; and whatever tribute there is in the perfect confidence of a human heart he has had, abundantly offered, by many souls, through many years. The honor and esteem of the whole community surrounded him as an atmosphere. Life was dear to him. He used to say that it was dear; *so* dear that he hardly knew how he should be reconciled to parting with it, and passing hence. God gave him the grace when it was needed.

A life of permanent Influence in the world is such a life: of an influence identical in its duration with the duration and the power of the Church and the institutions to which he has contributed. Through the influence exerted by him on character in others, molding and shaping it; through the influence exerted by these various beneficent organizations whose power reaches around the world, his force is still, and will continue, a vital force in human society. It cannot pass away. The influence of a man who has thus given his years of usefulness passes out perhaps from before our eyes; but only as the long hidden stream of classic story, starting from the heights of Sparta, running under the shining waves of the Mediterranean, and bursting up again in beauty and fulness, in the fountain at Syracuse. In the same way, the influence of a good life, of a grand and noble work, becomes one of the silent hidden forces mingling in the mighty current of beneficent power from which the ultimate regeneration of the world is to spring. And he, looking from above, shall find that his works follow him in the earth, while the remembrance of those works goes with him forever in the heavens. No other influence is so permanent, no other so precious, as such an influence from such a life! And no other life is crowned like this!

Closed on the earth, after almost the compass of eighty years had by it been rounded, it closed, no man can doubt, who knew him, in the vision of Christ; in the perfect fellowship and joy of the heavens; in the society of the sainted, gone before. That is one of the compensations attending long life! Sometimes we say that one in great age has lost the friends of the earlier life, and is left comparatively

'alone in the world. Yes! but how many friends there are waiting to welcome such an one on the other side! How many passing before him from this church has he rejoined! How many of those known and loved in his earlier and later years; in his distant home, or in this, nearer to us! How many has he now seen for the first time, face to face, of whom he had known only by the record of evangelist or historian,—the martyr, the missionary, the crowned saint! At rest from every pain henceforth, in the fulness of immortal youth and power, with the vision of the Son of God, the clear illumination of the truth, the perfect experience of eternal life,—so is his spirit at this hour!

I heard of his death on Friday. A book of Scripture texts, arranged one for each day in the year, lay upon the table, and I opened it. The text for that day was, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." I heard of his funeral, appointed for this place and day, on Saturday; and again I opened the book and read; and the text for that day was from the 143rd Psalm, "Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto Thee!" I thought if I had chosen from the Scriptures one text as a motto for the life the end of which we commemorate to-day, it would have been that:—"Cause me to know the way wherein I should walk; for I lift up my soul unto Thee!" Many times, in prayer, has he so lifted up his soul to God in our presence; and now he does it amid the triumphant and victorious throng who praise and pray in worlds of Light!

A letter from the beloved and honored physician who was with him in his last hours has been put into my hands, and I will read it, knowing that you will love to hear what it tells of his final experience on earth.

"I reached Mr. Buck several hours before he breathed his last. I found him suffering from a severe attack of Pneumonia, and breathing with difficulty, but in full possession of his intellectual faculties. I soon saw that there was no hope of his recovery, and, at his request, I informed him of his condition. He accepted my statement with wonderful composure and resignation, and at once asked to see his wife and daughter. They had a solemn, tender and affectionate parting. I remained with him most of the time until his death, which occurred but a few hours afterwards.

"His mind was singularly clear, to the last. I shall ever regard it as a blessed privilege to have been in that good man's sick room during his dying hours. It was an exhibition of Christian courage and resignation such as is seldom seen. He talked to me, as he had strength, of the wonderful goodness of God to him, of the long life that had been given him, of the many blessings with which it had been crowned, of how little he had deserved them, but how he had tried in an humble way to do what he could toward helping to build up the kingdom of Christ in the earth. He appeared to regret that he had not done more, but he added, 'The most important thing for me is to have Christ's spiritual kingdom in my own heart.'

"When I spoke to him of the blessed and comforting hope of the Christian life in the hour of death, he replied to me, 'I have neither words nor strength to express to you the unspeakable assurance and comfort I have at this hour in the religion which I have so long professed.' In reply to him I quoted the words of the Psalmist, 'Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me.' I never shall forget the triumphant joy that beamed in the dying face as he added, 'Yes, I have no fear of evil, for God is with me.' At a later hour when the sleep of death was stealing over him, in the full possession of his faculties, and as night was approaching, he said to me, 'There is but a step between me and death. I shall never see the light of another morning.' I said to him in reply, 'Your life on earth is drawing to a close,' but I comforted him by these words, 'I shall be satisfied when I awake with Thy likeness.' Again his dying face became for a moment radiant with a joy which he could not express, and in a few moments he passed into the final sleep of death."

I am sure that we may all well say, in those ancient words which come to us often, with such infinite pathos and majesty upon them:—"Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his!"

Greely's Far North.

We take from *Harper's Weekly* of August 9th, an article under this head, as pertinent and timely reading, and also for preservation with the compilation "*Rescued! Caus Deo!*" already printed in this issue of the MAGAZINE.

The full record of the scientific discoveries of the GREELY party is not yet available for examination. If the press reports are corroborated, however, the present expedition must take first rank in Arctic exploration. It has determined conclusively that man may live comfortably at a temperature of -59° Fahrenheit, and by artificial means conform himself to an inconceivable environment. During the long Arctic night the explorers lived in a house within a house. They breakfasted at eight, lunched lightly at eleven a. m. and nine p. m., and dined at four. Observations were taken daily in meteorology, astronomy, magnetism, sea temperatures, ice thicknesses, tidal motion, and velocity of sound at different temperatures. Military discipline, one hour's exercise per day, and a weekly bath were required of all. The living apartments were kept clean. National holidays were observed with an extra dinner, and an interchange of presents on Christmas. Thus the dread disease of scurvy, which wore out two ships' crews for NARES, was prevented, and a fairly contented life enjoyed.

Arctic research has advanced about three hundred miles northward since BAFIN immortalized himself in the year 1616. Since that time England's Union Jack has led the van in polar research until, on May 13th, Lieutenant Lockwood planted the Stars and Stripes over four miles north and forty-two degrees east of the highest northern latitude known. PARRY in 1827 reached latitude 79° ; KANE, $80^{\circ} 30'$ in 1854; HAYES, $81^{\circ} 30'$ in 1861; HALL, $82^{\circ} 16'$ in 1871; and NARES, $83^{\circ} 20'$ in 1876. These latitudes are given approximately. Lieutenant Lockwood stopped at latitude $83^{\circ} 24'$, but saw and computed $83^{\circ} 35'$, which most northern land now known he called Cape ROBERT LINCOLN. The journey to and from this point occupied fifty-nine days. It would seem from accounts of it that even at a temperature of minus sixty-one degrees hares, lemmings, ptarmigan, snow-birds, snowy owls, polar bears, musk-oxen, and even vegetation exist and thrive. Grinnell Land was quite thoroughly explored. Lake Hazen, of either 600 or 3,700 square miles area (the dispatches are contradictory), was discovered therein. It would be interesting to know more of this freshwater body and its inhabitants, if any. NORDENSKJÖLD discovered that late in the summer, great rivers, formed of melted ice, with icy beds and banks, make travel in the north impossible without small boats. Lake Hazen is described as being fed by streams from the ice-cap of northern Grinnell Land entering into Wey-

precht Fiord. It was discovered in April, when some open water was seen. Doubtless in August a much larger sized lake, fed by innumerable large and swift-flowing rivers, would have been found. This lake, named after General HAZEN, is the most northern fresh-water body on the globe, one-fourth in size of Lake Erie. Lying contiguously to it, and parallel with the United States Mountains, were two ranges named after Senator CONGER and the late President GARFIELD. The highest land in the latter range, and indeed of all the country north of Disco Bay, was named Arthur Peak. It is 5,000 feet in height.

On the shores of Lake Hazen the remains of an Esquimaux village were found, apparently the most northern habitation attempted by the Esquimaux. Here were evidences of possession by this people of dogs, sledges, and iron. It would argue that at no distant period there was a beautiful valley about the lake, with an abundance of vegetation and game. That the rigors of the most northern climate are slowly advancing south is evident in the gradual retreat of the Esquimaux. From this high latitude they have been forced several degrees, and that for no lack of game. Add to this the migration of Icelanders to Manitoba, after becoming hereditarily inured to the climate through an ancestry dating back a thousand years. Of late the ice-flow south has been increasing, until this spring it exceeded the combined fields of any three years known. The bergs have augmented in size, and this year were described as of enormous size, mountain-like, with valleys, rivers, and bays. The summers are growing so cool in the United States that the great cities, instead of being depopulated during alleged warm weather, are crowded. No doubt Major GREELY and his circumpolar contemporaries have data which will enlighten us on this subject. It is relevant to note that in 1824 Scandinavian seal-men found an open winter, the snow melting as it fell. Kane, in the winter of 1851, recorded an average temperature of about minus 5°. The *Polaris* expedition during the winter of 1872-3 experienced a temperature of minus 40°. Dr. Hall asserts that the mercury froze. Lieutenant Greely, ten years later, records a mean thermometer of minus 41°, with a maximum of minus 62½°—the lowest degree yet noted.

Among the many interesting discoveries of the party were some enormous glaciers. Many were found by Lieutenant Greely in the vicinity of Lake Hazen, the

largest of which was named Henrietta Nesmith. This is the third prominent feature of the Arctic, named after women. The others are Lady Franklin Bay and Victoria and Albert Mountains. The largest glacier discovered, and perhaps in existence, was found beyond Lake Hazen, in Grinnell Land, toward the polar ocean, and was named after AGASSIZ. It resembled the great wall of China, and was at first so christened. It forms the southern ice cap of Grinnell Land, and is separated from the northern ice cap by sixty miles. Looking out on the polar sea, not far from this glacier, Lieutenant Lockwood saw the northern termination of Grinnell Land, which he named after Sergeant BRAINERD, who followed him persistently and faithfully during the long Arctic night. To the south the southern termination was seen, and called Cape Lockwood. Beyond was open water, and across that a new country, which was named after President ARTHUR. Grinnell Land, so thoroughly explored by the Greely party, may be called the land of glaciers. The Agassiz Glacier is now the most northern, and those of the Grand Tetons, in Wyoming, the most southern, known to North America. If these enormous ice mountains are increasing in size and number, it would not be too much to expect that the temperature of the entire continent is gradually lowering.

In the history of the world, no journey reads like that of the retreat of the Greely party from Fort Conger south. It is a tale of heroism unparalleled. The rescue by Brainerd, through a merciless storm, of three of his comrades frozen together in a bag; the poverty of living on shrimps and warm water soup seasoned by strips of seal-skin; the tale of the awful hardships during the last long Arctic night, with a cache full of luxuries just across the open water on Littleton Island—must blazon the pages of scientific research while the world stands.

The unprecedented passage of Commander SCHLEY's relief expedition has also its value to science. He forced his way through ice, often five feet in thickness, by the means of torpedoes and rams. At a future time, when some government resolves to appropriate several millions with which to complete Arctic research, its expedition will be armed with powerful torpedoes, with which they may be able to open a broad highway from Cape Farewell to the pole. Had the millions which for three centuries have been scattered over a thin surface, to make so comparatively small progress in Arctic exploration,

been combined into one fund, there would be no polar mysteries to-day. Perhaps Schley's example may yet be followed by commerce, and a navy be located off Labrador to batter down icy mountains, and prevent them from sweeping south and endangering the coast and shipping. By such means only can man aid the sun in arresting the future encroachments of the frigid zone.

Camp Clay.

The following account of the camp where Lieutenant Greely and his surviving companions were found is kindly furnished to *Harper's Weekly* by Ensign C. H. HARLOW, of the *Thetis*, to whom we are also indebted for photographs of the hut, and other objects of interest.

Camp Clay, into which Lieutenant Greely and his entire party moved on November 1st, 1883, was situated about five miles west of Cape Sabine, in a little cove, about the same distance from Cocked Hat Island. This site was selected because it was near the scattered provisions that they found there, and because there were plenty of small rocks near by with which to build the house, the party being too weak to transport them from any distance. There was also a small lake, which supplied them with water up to the middle of February. In May the party moved into tent, at the place where they were found, on a slight elevation overlooking the former camp, and about two hundred and fifty yards to the eastward of it. This change was made owing to the summer thaw setting in and washing out their winter-quarters.

The scene about the entire camp was one of the most wretched imaginable. Quantities of debris, old clothes, cans, camp utensils—everything but fuel and food—covered the ground. Valuable chronometers, barometers, and other meteorological instruments were strewn about, showing the disregard that the poor fellows had come to have at the last for anything but life. The tent was an army wall tent, nine feet by nine feet, and was pitched with its opening to the northeast. The part which is seen standing in our picture was the rear, which was cut as the first step in order to remove the sufferers within.

The first words that gave signs of life to the rescuing party were those of Greely, who said, in a feeble voice, "Cut the tent." The front and western sides had been blown down, and the poles were lying across three of the party, who were stretched out in their sleeping-bags, en-

tirely too weak to lift the burden off. They had been in this condition sixty-two hours. Forty-eight hours more was the most that any of the party thought that they could survive under the circumstances.

The winter house was twenty-five feet by seventeen feet, with walls of small rocks about six inches in thickness piled to a height of three feet. Over the centre was laid the *Neptune's* whale-boat, forming a ridge pole, and canvas was stretched across this for a roof. Blocks of snow were banked on the outside to keep out the wind. The door was on the south side, and was about two and a half feet by three feet, with a covered tunnel of the same size running out about twenty-five feet. There were no windows, and their only source of light during the dark, dreary winter nights was an Esquimaux blubber lamp. At the best it was a wretched hovel.

The photographs of the tent and winter house were taken at 11 p. m., with the wind blowing a hurricane. Twice the camera blew over, despite the spread of its legs, and the circumstances were such that only the importance of the scene warranted the photographer to snap the shutter and trust to the sensitiveness of his plate. It was with many misgivings that the development was made.

Our illustrations tell of the discovery at Cape Sabine, and present the scene which met the view of the rescuing party when they reached the tent. Greely, too weak to walk, was carried to the launch in a canvas stretcher, while the others were borne through the gale by the sailors. A view is also given of the Devil's Thumb, in Melville Bay, sketched by Lieutenant CHAMBERS, the commander of the *Lock Garry*.

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For the Sailors' Magazine.

From Rev. Dr. S. C. Damon.

AFLOAT ON THE PEIHO RIVER, CHINA,

CHINA STEAMER, Haen, May 27th, 1883.

"All day yesterday we were sailing over the Yellow Sea, between Chefoo and the mouth of the Peiho, coming to anchor last night on the very ground where the English fleet anchored in 1859, when they made an attack on Takee and were repulsed. Early this morning we crossed the bar, and while I am now writing are sailing up the Peiho, with the green fields

of millet and other spring crops stretching far away in the distance. The dwellings of the inhabitants are built of mud and straw. In every direction may be seen the graves of the ancestors of those now cultivating these broad acres. These graves are in the form of tunnels or mounds,—in size, from that of a small hay-cock to a hay-stack, such as may be seen on lands of American farmers. The larger mounds mark the graves of the older members of the family and so diminishing in size to a very small mound.

"Williams' *Middle Kingdom* is read with increased interest when perused by the reader in the region to which his descriptions appertain, from what it does in the quiet of the study. It was in this very identical region of the harbor of Takee, over which I have just passed, that Admiral TATNALL repeated the saying,—'Blood is thicker than water,' when apologizing for violation of international law.

when his boats towed the barges of the English fleet a quarter a century ago.

"Since my last dates we have visited Foochow and Shanghai, and are now about to visit Peking. The facilities for travel are excellent in this remote part of the world. Good steamers are continually running between all the open treaty ports of China. Among them there are none better than those of the 'China Merchant Line,' embracing twenty-five ocean steamers commanded by foreigners,—captains, officers and engineers,—with Manila quarter-masters, and Chinese seamen and firemen. I never sailed on board more orderly and well-managed boats. When visiting the office to secure passage on board these boats owned by the 'heathen Chinese,' a schedule of rates was exhibited, and I noticed in printed letters, '20 per cent. off for missionaries.' I am informed that other lines have adopted the same rule."

S. C. D.

WORK AMONG SEAMEN.

CORRESPONDENCE, REPORTS, &c.

At Stations on the Foreign Field.

Sweden.

HELSINGBORG.

Rev. N. P. WAHLSTEDT, in his report for April, May and June writes that multitudes listened to the word preached, many were moved by the Spirit of God, and several confessed that they had received peace in believing in Jesus, among them a young man who had been a sailor. He was an ungodly drunkard, but with his wife has become a confessor and follower of the Lord Jesus Christ. An old captain who had often listened to God's word in the meetings, but resisted the truth, was, at last, and on his sick-bed, found by the Good Shepherd, and spoke of Him "with devotion and joy." He met with warm-hearted Christians among sailors,—was at Stockholm in June, and was greatly impressed by the need of religious labor among seamen there.

GEFLE.

Speaking of his labor on the coast between Gefle and Stockholm, in the month

of April, Mr. E. ERICKSSON says:—"Many sinners in these places have awakened from their sleep. Men and women of eighty years, and children of seven and eight years, have been inquiring for their salvation. Many others have kneeled with the ungodly, wept for their sins and sought forgiveness from God. *About three hundred souls have been hopefully converted.* May the Lord keep them in His grace and truth!" He continues:—

"I have had both sorrowful and rejoicing experiences among the sailors in our harbor. Some have opened their doors for the word, and these I have visited several times. Besides this I have distributed tracts, and have spoken to all I met. At Pentecost I visited vessels in Skütskar, where I stayed with a Norwegian captain from Laurvig, who was a 'living' Christian. I preached on board and on shore, and the spirit of God moved the hearts of the sailors. I trust that several of them were inquirers for Christ, and that the mate was saved and made happy in Jesus."

ISLAND OF GOTHLAND.

In the quarter ending June 30th, old JOHN LINDELIUS was able to travel somewhat, and also to visit on ship-board, and speak of religious things to sailors. He, too, speaks of decided progress in the Kingdom of God in Sweden, saying that many sinners have been converted. Baptists, Methodists and Free Lutherans have all been laboring together, on the island.

Denmark.

COPENHAGEN.

Rev. Mr. WOLLESON speaks of "countless mercies" as sent upon him in the prosecution of his sailor-work during the second quarter of this year. He made, in it, 300 visits on board vessels. Bethel-ship services were well attended. The old Seamen's Mission House, 17 Holbergsgade, has been hired for a Sailors' Home,—a new movement for the seamen in that city,—the institution to be opened October 21st.

Chili, S. A.

VALPARAISO.

"We are now," says Rev. F. THOMPSON, chaplain, (letter dated June 4th.) "in the midst of our winter, when we may expect some interruption to our work in the bay on account of heavy 'Northers,'—but during the month of May I was able to prosecute my work without hindrance. The congregations attending Sabbath services are on the increase.

"You will understand we have no 'hulk' or fixed place of assembly, but hold our service from ship to ship, changing the flag Sunday by Sunday, as we find a vessel. It would be a decided advantage if we had a hulk of our own for this purpose. And we hope to have one in time, for friends here and in England are agitating the subject. Ours is pre-eminently a work of seed-sowing, the

fruits of which will probably be gathered in many lands at many sea-ports, while we hope also to reap the crop which others have planted.

"Our work is also in the bay, not on the shore. Very few sailors come on shore to stop any length of time. Visiting from ship to ship for conversation with the men, for prayer-meetings where they can be held, and for the distribution of tracts and other reading matter, is of the first importance. As the bay is large, the ships far apart, and constantly changing, this work requires a good deal of time, and as the weather cannot be depended upon, it is not only slow but sometimes dangerous in a small row-boat. We need, then, in addition to the hulk, for the best interests of the mission, a steam-launch. With this in our possession, if the work was not fully done and efficiently done, the fault would be ours; without these the work can never be fully or efficiently done.

"But very much can be done and is done with the means we now have. I meet with uniform kindness from the shipmasters and their men in my visits and work. Everything is moving along smoothly and pleasantly. My family are well, my health is good. We have not yet got settled in our own house, but hope to be the first of July. Houses are very hard to get, and rent very high."

Rev. Mr. Thompson expresses the highest satisfaction with recent action by the U. S. Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, in sending to the Chilian coast reinforcements (of men) for the Lord's work. And in view of the fact that the call for a "hulk" already spoken of is likely to be answered from England, he suggests that the steam-launch also requisite, as is shown by the letter, be provided from the United States. Who will heed his words and meet this want?

Eighty-seven vessels were in port June 5th, viz., English, 40, Chilian, 30, German, 8, American, 3, French, 3, Norwe-

gian, 2, Italian, 1. The English and American ships represented about 516 men. The number of ships of these two flags in port, usually exceeds the number noted. Twenty-four ships were visited during the week ending June 15th, and 80 copies of the *Record* left on board. A friend has given chaplain THOMPSON

funds to furnish the reading-room of the Sailors' Home with a good list of papers and magazines for a year, and some other useful articles. Divine service was held June 15th on board the English ship *Chrysolite*. There were 80 present.—The sick in hospital were duly visited.

At Ports in the United States.

Georgia.

SAVANNAH.

In June, Chaplain WEBB made 180 visits to vessels, distributed 6,191 pages of tracts, 78 SAILORS' MAGAZINES, 220 FRIENDS and LIFE BOATS, 394 religious papers, and 8 Bibles, preached 33 sermons, and made 19 visits to hospital and jail.

aging. As the seats are all free they do not hesitate to come. They are fond of good singing, and we have that. I always take a few singers with me when I preach to them in their chapel, or on board ship. The Norwegians have a sailors' chapel here which I use whenever I can get permission."

California.

SAN FRANCISCO.

Florida.

PENSACOLA.

Chaplain PARK, dating June 24th, writes thus, reporting upon the labor of three months before that date:—

"I had the coöperation of three seamen during part of the time. Two of them joined my church (Presbyterian) and intended remaining on shore to work for Christ among seamen. But I was called off for three weeks, and when I returned I found that they had been unable to procure steady work, and had shipped on a vessel with a pious captain. One seaman still remains and assists me in my work. My own church is quite near the seaside, and the sailors prefer attending at the regular churches to having service especially for them. I preach every Sabbath afternoon to seamen, either in chapel, or on board a vessel.

"I have done less work at the hospital this quarter than before, owing to the fact that our Marine Hospital was burned two months ago, and the patients were removed to any place that could be found for them.

"I find quite a number of pious captains and they aid me in every way in their power to reach the sailors. The attendance of seamen at regular preaching service, in my own church, is quite encour-

The "Proceedings at the Twenty-Fourth Anniversary of the San Francisco Port Society," June 22nd, 1884, are received, and we earnestly wish we could present to our readers, in full, the admirable report which the pamphlet contains, — then presented by its chaplain, Rev. JAMES ROWELL, who on the 29th June of the present year closed his twenty-fifth consecutive year of labor for the souls of seamen at that port. In lieu of that we have space for but the barest outline. In 1858 he found the field a repulsive one. On the first Sabbath but twenty persons gathered at the preaching service, held in a small church-building on Clark Street. On the second Lord's day a Sabbath-School was organized, in which five teachers and seven as wild boys as were ever got together within doors, in the city, contended for the mastery. This school has been continued ever since, and has done a world of good among children on the water front.

In November, 1858, the Mariner's Church was organized with six members, two of whom still remain. In March, 1860, the San Francisco Port Society was organized. At the end of seven years steps

were taken to build a new church edifice, which is its present place of worship.

In the work of the church two principles have been supreme, 1st,—that the Gospel be proclaimed to seamen; 2nd,—that to produce the best fruits this Gospel must be brought very close to men, and made a personal matter with them, one by one. Rev. Mr. Rowell sums up his own labor as follows:—

“The chaplain has preached 2,942 times, and delivered 2,276 lectures and religious addresses, administered the Lord's Supper more than 300 times, made more than 4,000 pastoral visits and upwards of 30,600 calls on business connected with the church. For all these years nearly the entire labor of soliciting funds for current expenses of the work has devolved on the chaplain, and this is the reason for the great disparity in numbers of pastoral and business visits. He has made 1,300 visits to the hospitals, and 12,415 to vessels in port, 2,165 to boarding-houses, and 126 to other towns on business of the church. He has attended 6,959 prayer-meetings, and conversed with individuals regarding personal salvation 31,760 times. He has written 194 articles for publication, distributed 3,466 Bibles and Testaments, and religious reading-matter equivalent to more than 400,000 pages of tracts.”

Various missionary helpers have aided him, whose names and records are presented. A Free Reading-Room, small libraries, a printing press, a Marine Temperance Society, hospital visits, open-air services and inquiry meetings have been among the agencies employed in the furtherance of the work that has been done.

The fruits of all this labor are stated as 1st, a good house of worship erected and paid for. 2nd, a marked improvement in the moral and physical *status* of seamen in the port. 3rd, the enrolling of 426 seamen in the Mariner's Church. 4th, the conversion of many,—say more than 1,400 souls, to Jesus Christ. Chaplain Rowell's report concludes with a brief statement of the present needs of his work.

Oregon.

PORTLAND.

In July, chaplain STUBBS spoke for the Seamen's Cause before the Congregational Association of Oregon and Washington Territory. He encloses to us, over date of July 17th, an article of his from a recent number of the *Oregonian*, headed “Green Sailors.” The chaplain encounters abuses which are the ordinary lot of seamen, but are rife to an extraordinary degree on the Pacific coast, and he feels them keenly, writing,—

“A paragraph in this morning's *Oregonian* concerning the crew of the *Sumner R. Mead* seems to compel a few additional statements respecting the crews supplied to other ships. In one of Portland's pulpits a few months since I stated that ‘*the maritime interests of the world are jeopardized by sailor boarding-house keepers and their allies.*’ As respects Astoria and Portland and some ports on Puget Sound, this fact has become notorious, as numerous shipmasters can testify.

“Concessions made to this combination for whatever cause only nourish its imperiousness and audacity. I am therefore constrained to submit a few statements that may result in some combined action by parties most deeply interested in Portland, Astoria, Seattle, Tacoma and Port Townsend. Local legislation, municipal and state, and Congressional action seem to be requisite to cope effectually with this powerful combination which despoils and menaces the vast commercial and maritime interests of this northwest coast. I shall not attempt to fully outline the wrongs perpetrated by the sailor boarding houses. A few facts will give an idea of the annoyances and embarrassments and losses to which ship-owners and merchants and insurance companies are subjected.

With Reference to Traffic in Ships' Crews.

“The records at the offices of the United States Shipping Commissioner and the foreign consuls in our city and Astoria will show that nearly four-fifths of all seamen entering the Columbia River in foreign ships are induced to desert. Even before

vessels reach Astoria from the sea, despite the remonstrances of captains, they are boarded by runners from these boarding houses, who tamper with the crews, incite them to insubordination, and induce them to desert. The sailors are assured of lucrative employment on farms and in canneries, liquor is freely dealt to them by these self-styled friends of seamen, and thus they are persuaded to go on shore with their baggage and are taken to places provided with all the needful adjuncts and helpers to prevent their escape. Often in less than twenty-four hours they are put on board other ships outward bound, whose crews have in similar ways been induced to leave.

"When the demand for seamen exceeds the supply, then the 'greenies,' so called, are 'roped in' by 'ways that are dark,' and placed on ship's articles by most villainous methods, and put on board ships—*no lens volens*. In this way many unsuspecting countrymen in Portland are decoyed and sent to sea as mariners, when in fact they cannot tell a pump-bolt from a marling-spike. To more effectually consolidate their power and to pool their interests, these boarding houses operate through a self-constituted shipping master, to whom \$5 must be paid by ship owners for every sailor that is shipped by him. This man has no men to ship except those furnished to him by these sailor boarding house keepers, who obtain their supply as above described. He has no boarding house, and takes no risks. He is a middle man, whose province it is to assure every ship master that he cannot get a portion of his crew from the Mariner's Home without imperiling his prospects of obtaining a full complement. The idea is sedulously circulated by those who employ him that if any ship-master takes a part of his crew from that institution, he must not expect them to supply any deficiency.

"With this understanding the supply of crews is looked upon as the rightful prerogative of the houses that employ this shipping master. Hence he ships men from these, his patrons, according to their wishes, by whom the rate of wages, the amounts of advance and blood money are fixed. But neither they nor their shipping master give any guarantee that the men they furnish shall be able seamen.

Effects of these Arrangements.

Captains are expected to pledge that they will take their crews from the sailor boarding-house keepers and hold them-

selves ready to comply with the terms they shall propose. Otherwise when the supreme hour arrives for the vessel to depart they will be subjected to yet more exacting rates.

"To illustrate:—Two or three months since a magnificent ship was about ready to sail. About twenty seamen were needed. The terms to supply a crew were:—Wages, \$30 per month; the amount of advance, \$80, and \$40 blood money for each man furnished: *i. e.*, over \$700 in blood money and \$1,300 on advance wages were paid for one ship. At the same time wages in San Francisco were \$20 and \$25 per month and no blood money. These extortionate terms were accepted. What were the results of yielding to these demands? The captain reported that he had six seamen out of the eighteen men for whom he had paid the above sums.

"In your paragraph printed this morning you cite similar facts as to the character of the crew furnished the *Sumner R. Mead*. Other ships I could enumerate on which 'green sailors' have been shipped in the place of able seamen, for each of whom the blood money and advance money has been paid and the fee to this self constituted shipping master.

"Surely it is no exaggeration to say:—'The maritime interests of the world are jeopardized by sailor boarding-house keepers and their minions.' Imagine, if you can, what the condition of these ships thus supplied with these green sailors would be in any of the numerous emergencies that arise on a lee coast or in a sudden squall or stress of weather. Then, too, these costly ships and valuable cargoes have owners who rightfully expect—and masters whose ambition and duty it is—to make good passages; time is money. But the quality of such crews fills the officers with misgiving. Nor dare they press their ships as they can and ought to be pressed; or venture to hold on every stitch of canvas before the increasing gale to the last endurable minute. So time is lost, needless delays occur, the ship has to be bailed because of the babies on board who have shipped for seamen, and money is lost to owners and charterers, and oftentimes to insurers.

Results Summarized.

"On the part of officers, chagrin and disappointment; on the part of crews, incapacity and wrongs; on the part of owners and insurance companies, increase of risks not rated and needlessly augmented

losses; but, on the part of the sailor boarding-house folks fraud nourished for the next season by the gains realized from the past season.

"In conclusion, I have done what I could to break down this nefarious business, and not wholly without results. But I must say no one man can effectually cope with this gigantic fraud; its ramifications are too numerous; its agents are too unscrupulous, and its fruitage is too lucrative, for its principals and their abettors.

"Only corporate and combined action can break up these practices, correct these wrongs which cry to heaven for vengeance. In the interests of humanity and of the world's marine I speak and plead."

ASTORIA.

Mr. J. McCORMAC, sailor missionary, reports, July 7th:—

"The canneries extend about two miles in front of Astoria along the river. Among the fishermen in these canneries, on the net racks, and as they go from place to place, I spend a great portion of every day during the fishing season. If I have time only for a friendly greeting, the interchange of a kind word or smile, which is sometimes the case, I reckon that I have gained something, for we can hardly ever influence them till we get on the right side of them. Direct personal appeal, talking kindly with them, pointing them to the Savior is the only way in which we can do them any good, for but very few of them, during the fishing season, can be induced to attend regular service. If we could get a Bethel and Home, indeed, it would be a grand thing, and yet a Bethel and Home even, unless carried on on the principle of true Christian love and unselfishness would do more harm than good.

One Day's Work.

"As a specimen of work in the ministry of the word I am trying to do each day, I would say that yesterday I spent about three hours, in the morning, talking with those I met and distributing tracts on the streets and on ship board. In the afternoon I attended a funeral of a fisherman's little daughter drowned in the river, and walked about a mile up the hill to the graveyard. And in the evening I spoke at a temperance meeting which we held on board the British ship *Woodlark*. At a similar meeting held on board the British bark *Jesse Jamison* last Sunday two weeks, at which Mrs. and chaplain

STUBBS, from Portland, spoke, we had several sailors take the pledge."

Jubilant.

One of the donors of the three libraries which were sent out on the Greely Relief Expedition, immediately upon the receipt of news of its return, wrote to us, dating "Nantasket Beach, Mass., July 17th," as follows:—

"Have not our united prayers been answered? The *Thetis* the first to find Greely alive! Alas! for the tardiness of our Government,—so many lost since April from starvation! "Delays are dangerous." Young Lockwood died from it.—but 'praise God from whom all blessings flow' for the precious lives of those saved! What joy in some hearts! What a *vacuum* in others! May the books in her library be the salvation of all the souls on board! Oh! I feel so thankful, so grateful for God's mercies!"

Correction.

On page 270 of this number of the MAGAZINE, 2nd col., line 14 from bottom, for 1863, read 1883.

Books, Etc.

Messrs. ROOT & TINKER, Tribune Building, this city, have sent us two engravings of decided interest and merit,—the first, REPRESENTATIVE JOURNALS AND JOURNALISTS OF AMERICA, with portraits of the following American Editors:—G. W. Childs, of the *Philadelphia Ledger*; Thurlow Weed, the departed veteran; Whitelaw Reid, *N. Y. Tribune*; J. G. Bennett, *New York Herald*; J. R. Hawley, *Hartford Courant*; H. Watterson, *Louisville Courier Journal*; R. M. Pulsifer, *N. Y. Sunday Herald*; V. F. Lawson, *Chicago Sunday News*; M. Halstead, *Cincinnati Commercial*; E. B. Hascall, *Boston Herald*; O. Ottendorfer, *N. Y. Staats Zeitung*; C. A. Dana, *N. Y. Sun*; J. G. Medill, *Chicago Tribune*.

Also,—REPRESENTATIVE LONDON JOURNALISTS, including John Walter, *The London Times*; H. Labouchere, *Truth*; Edmund Yates, *The World*; W. H. Mudford, *The Standard*; J. R. Robinson, *The Daily News*; J. L. Lathey, *The London Illustrated News*; F. C. Barnard, *Punch*; Frederick Greenwood, *St. James Gazette*; William L. Thomas, *The Graphic*; G. A. Sala, *The Daily Telegraph*; Edw. Lloyd, *The Daily Chronicle*.

Sailors' Home, New York,

190 CHERRY STREET.

Report of F. Alexander, Lessee, for the month of

JULY, 1884.

Total arrivals..... 175
Deposited for safe keeping..... \$2,738
of which \$785 was sent to relatives and friends, and \$1,793 was returned to boarders.

Planets for September, 1884.

MERCURY is an evening star during the forepart of this month, setting on the 1st at 7h. 8m., and south of west 6° 48'; is twice during the month stationary among the stars in Virgo, the first time on the morning of the 6th at 6 o'clock, and then again on the afternoon of the 23th at 5 o'clock; is in conjunction with the Moon on the morning of the 19th at 4h. 25m., being 1° 34' south; is in inferior conjunction with the Sun at 10 o'clock on the forenoon of the same day, and during the remainder of the month is a morning star.

VENUS is a morning star rising on the 1st at 1h. 58m., and north of east 22° 58'; is in conjunction with the Moon on the afternoon of the 15th, at 1h. 20m., being 2° 26' north; is at its greatest elongation at 7 o'clock on the forenoon of the 21st, being 46° 6' west of the Sun.

MARS is an evening star setting on the 1st at 8h. 6m., and south of west 12° 3'; is in conjunction with the Moon at 7 o'clock on the forenoon of the 22nd, being 2° 20' south.

JUPITER is a morning star rising on the 1st at 2h. 55m., and north of east 20° 16'; is in conjunction with the Moon on the evening of the 16th at 8h. 42m., being 4° 55' north.

SATURN is considered a morning star until the forenoon of the 16th at 10 o'clock, when it is in quadrature with the Sun; is due south on the forenoon of the 1st at 6h. 46m., being 21° 51' north of the equator; is in conjunction with the Moon on the forenoon of the 12th at 9h. 29m., being 3° 28' north.

New York University.

R. H. B.

Receipts for July, 1884.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Concord, South Cong. church.....\$ 13 50
Fitzwilliam, bequest of Mrs. Cyrrithia A. Gowin..... 15 00
Henniker, Cong. church..... 17 50
Troy, Cong. church..... 3 32

MASSACHUSETTS.

Amesbury, Union Evang'l church and Soc'y of Amesbury and Salisbury Falmouth, 1st church..... 4 44
Fitchburg, Abram S. Dole, Thank Offering lib'y..... 15 75
20 00

Mrs. Louis A. Lowe, for library in memoriam Mrs. Sarah Lowe..... 20 00
S. S. Concert..... 5 83
Lowell, estate of J. K. Chase, per H. C. Howe..... 59 11
Elizabeth Rogers, for lib'y in memoriam Emily Rogers..... 20 00
Lynn, 1st Cong. church..... 10 85
Pittsfield, South Cong. ch. and Soc'y. James H. Dunham..... 13 00
Rowley, Cong. church..... 50 00
South Wellfleet, H. F. Paine..... 10 00
Springfield, Wide Awake Missionary Society, for lib'y..... 2 00
West Barnstable, Cong. church..... 20 00
Worcester, Piedmont church..... 10 00
18 00

RHODE ISLAND.

Tiverton, Amicable Cong. church and Soc'y, \$10.42, and S. S., \$9.58..... 20 00

CONNECTICUT.

Berlin, 2nd Cong. ch..... 7 76
Connecticut, a Friend..... 333 33
Kent, 1st Cong. Soc'y..... 18 05
North Manchester, 2nd Cong. ch..... 3 65
Norwalk, Wm. S. Lockwood, for lib's..... 40 00
Norwich, Park S. S. for lib's..... 40 00
Rockville, First church..... 20 10
Somersville church..... 19 32
Salisbury, Cong. ch. and Soc'y..... 14 37
South Britain, Cong. church..... 10 00
Thomaston, S. S. of 1st Cong. ch., for lib'y in memoriam Noah A. Norton, late of Thomaston, Conn..... 20 00
West Winsted, 2nd Cong. church and Society..... 26 85
Wolcott, Cong. church..... 2 85

NEW YORK.

Bridgehampton, Pres. church..... 36 00
Coxsackie, 2nd Ref. ch..... 14 10
Mount Morris, Pres. ch..... 6 42
Newburgh, S. S. Union Pres. ch., for "Helen Lefferts Prime Memorial Library, No. 5"..... 20 00
New Village, Cong. ch..... 4 40
New York City, Collegiate Ref. Dutch ch..... 53 44
"Lyons," for lib'y..... 20 00
Capt. H. Brown, ship *Adolphus*, for lib'y work..... 10 00
E. P. B., President, contribution of City Directory, valued at..... 6 00
L. N. Lovell..... 5 00
Peekskill, 1st Pres. ch., of wh. S. S. for lib'y, \$20..... 55 70
Tarrytown, Mrs. Abby D. Cobb, for lib'y in memoriam Sanford Cobb..... 20 00

NEW JERSEY.

Cape May Point, G. S. Corwin, to const. James H. Reid of Alexandria, Va., L. M..... 30 00
Newark, 3rd Pres. ch., Mrs. W. Mortimer Brown, to const. Mrs. Ella G. Sayre, L. M..... 30 00
2nd Pres. church..... 7 87
Trenton, a Friend..... 5 00

PENNSYLVANIA.

Philadelphia, Capt. E. E. Robbins, of ship *Ruby*, for general lib'y work..... 5 00

MICHIGAN.

Lansing, a Friend..... 60

\$1,234 11



"Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days."—Ecc. II: 1.

Our Ship's Pets.

BY GENE H. UNDERWOOD.

Would you like to know some of the ways in which the sailors amuse themselves on board our big man-of-war, many thousands of miles away from land? They have several pets of which they are very fond; one is a dog named Nellie, owned by an Italian. She has been with us just a year, and, as she was only a tiny puppy when she came, I presume she thinks that all the world is a ship, and everybody lives on the water. Nellie is not a beauty. She is very small and has ugly yellow hair; worse than all, one poor little leg is very crooked from having been broken by a fall through the hatch-way. But she is such a bright, good-natured, warm-hearted little dog that she proves beauty to be "only skin deep" after all. And then she is so entertaining. She is always ready to shake hands with anybody, and thinks nothing of "begging" and "speaking" for such a small reward as a peanut. She can waltz, too, and it would amuse you to see her try to execute a few steps and fall over upon her back, as the ship gives a sudden lurch! Nellie is extravagantly fond of cheese, and if a bit is placed on one of the big guns she will manage to scramble up the slippery

sides of the weapon and secure the dainty morsel, even if she falls a dozen times in the attempt. She greatly enjoys a good game of hide-and-seek with the men, and plays as well as if she walked on two feet instead of four. When we arrived at P——, some months ago, Nellie's master bought a little marmoset and soon had it quite well trained. The monkey's name was Muldoon, and a funny little fellow he was. A saddle was made for Nellie's back, and Muldoon, dressed in a red uniform and tied to the saddle, would ride about the decks in a way highly amusing. This lasted until we went to a colder, damper climate, where poor Muldoon languished; and, falling a victim to that enemy of his race, consumption, soon died.

I am ashamed to say that Nellie showed no signs of grief for the loss of her companion, but soon became warm friends with two cats which were now brought on board. These cats were both jet black and bore the high-sounding titles of Antony and Cleopatra. They were the ward-room pets, each having its particular chair and warm corner, and it is my private opinion that both Antony and Cleopatra live on the fat of the land, for the

ship is full of plump rats and mice, and every day one or more is shown to us by our cats as the result of an hour's hunt.

But all other pets have been completely thrown in the shade by a new one recently purchased for \$100, in gold, by one of our officers. This last one is a chimpanzee, an animal very like a monkey, having no tail, which makes it look strangely like a human being. The chimpanzee's name is Peter; he is a splendid fellow, about two feet high, having a body covered with short brown hair. He was born in Moravia, Africa; but the change to our cool climate seems to agree with him so well that his owner thinks of presenting him to the Philadelphia Zoological Gardens, when we return to the States.

Peter looks like a little, old, withered-up man, and with his complete suit of sailors clothing, cap and all, the resemblance is very funny. His hands and feet are more like yours and mine than like a monkey's and when we talk to him he looks into our face and tries to answer us, though we can't quite understand his gibberish! He is very fond of coffee, and drinks his tin cupfull eagerly every morning, with the men. Sometimes when he goes with his master to call upon some other ship's company, he is treated to an extra cup of coffee, which he receives very politely, always pulling off his cap and making a low bow to the giver.

Every Sunday morning we have what is called inspection. That is, the captain stands in one place on the deck, and all the crew pass before him, one by one, so that he may see that each man wears the regulation dress, and looks neat and clean. Peter had watched this operation with much interest, and one Sunday morning as the last sailor made his salute and the captain was about turning away, fancy his intense surprise to be politely greeted with a real sailor-like salute from Peter, who stepped before him, paused a moment and then passed on just as he had seen all the men do! You may be sure the captain was very much amused and often related

the story of how Peter came up for inspection.

Once a mischievous sailor gave him a glass of raw whisky to drink; the first mouthful so disgusted the little fellow that, running to the ship's side, he hastily cleared his mouth and never, since then, has he been known to touch any kind of liquor. He does not chew tobacco, either, as most of the sailors do, but he will occasionally sit in the forecabin and smoke a pipe so naturally that everybody is convulsed with laughter. He must have an educated ear, too, as I will prove to you. The little boats belonging to the ship are called away by means of the bugle, each boat having its own particular call. Peter was taken ashore several times in the same boat, and after that he recognized his boat's call at once; when he heard it, he always ran excitedly up and down, chattering to himself, and showing the keenest signs of interest as the boat was being manned.

But one sad day, Peter was in the engine room, looking on with great interest while the officer of the watch wrote in his log-book. As soon as the officer left the room, Peter, thinking to show himself of equal importance, opened the book and went to work. Perhaps you can imagine the scene, when ten minutes later, the gentleman returned, found Peter and the book saturated with ink, and the log for the week destroyed! I think that was the only time when our pet was of any annoyance. He is gentle and easily taught, and I am sure that no child could try harder to please its friends than does Peter to please us. Certainly, he and all our other pets are the source of a great deal of harmless sport in the long and weary hours when we are so far away from home and friends, and often for days together out of sight of the dear land itself.—*Congregationalist*.

"Don't Tell Mother."

Not long since we passed two little girls, perhaps eight or nine years old.

Their arms were thrown around each other in a simple, loving, unaffected manner that quite enchanted us. But the first words we heard them utter dispelled the charm, and left a very painful impression:—

“I’ll tell you something that I am going to do, May, if you will promise not to tell mother a word about it.”

A disposition to deceive is bad enough, but when a little child arranges to conceal her actions from her mother the outlook is sad indeed. A girl will not do anything very wrong who has no secrets from her mother. Every girl stands on slippery, unsafe ground the moment she thinks or says “Don’t tell mother.” The fewer secrets girls or boys have, the safer they are. If there should be a few which may seem important and unavoidable, let the child test the real necessity of encumbering herself with them by taking the mother in partnership. No companionship should be tolerated, no letter written, that she may not know of.

Secrets, mysteries, are bad things for anyone, boy or girl, man or woman, but much worse for a girl or woman. We wish we could show the young how much of unrest, trouble, and wrong has come through these small mysteries and secrets that many young girls take delight in.

Hide nothing from your mother. Do nothing that you would be ashamed or unwilling to have your father know. If you have done wrong, don’t wait for them to learn it from others. Go to them and own it, trusting that their love will enable you to right it. If you have made a mistake, look into their eyes with loving boldness and tell them yourself. Prevent others from telling your parents tales of you by taking the whole matter to them, your best friends and advisers, your own self.—*Christian Union.*

From Old Friends.

We print, for special purposes, the following record of the inscription upon one

of the loan library cases sent to sea, filled with good books for the sailors, by the Sabbath School of Central Presbyterian church, New York City.

This library is dedicated to the brave

“TOILERS OF THE SEA.”

We, a band of Sunday School scholars, send you greetings,—hoping these few volumes may be the means of gathering many workers in

OUR MASTER’S VINEYARD.

Though we do not know you, we want to meet you and your loved ones in that beautiful home above “where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.”

THE MASTER CALLS:—WON’T YOU COME?

From the Wayside Gatherers, Central Presbyterian Church, November 28th, 1879.

The complete list of loan libraries sent to sea by the Youth’s Missionary Society of this church, to September, 1884, is as follows:—

No. 4,533, Miss LILLIE WHITE’s class, May 15th, 1878.

No. 5,375, *in memoriam* HELEN LOUISE ROOME, December 19th, 1874.

No. 5,820, *in memoriam* LILLIAN MARY ROBINSON, April 19th, 1876.

No. 5,821, Mrs. EDWARD HEATH’s class, April 19th, 1876.

No. 6,770, “WAYSIDE GATHERERS,” November 28th, 1879.

No. 7,052, the IRVING Memorial, October 15th, 1880.

No. 7,477, by the “MINISTERING CHILDREN,” February 15th, 1882.

No. 7,487, by the “WAYSIDE GATHERERS,” February 17th, 1882.

No. 7,494, by the “CARRIER DOVES,” February 25th, 1882.

No. 7,493, by the “STANDARD BEARERS,” February 15th, 1882.

No. 8,022, as the YEAREANCE Memorial, October 14th, 1883.

No. 7,705, *in memoriam* KATIE M. HACK, by Mr. JOHN THOMPSON’s class, May 7th, 1883.

Loan Library Reports.

The whole number of new Loan Libraries sent to sea from the Rooms of the American Seamen's Friend Society at New York and at Boston, Mass., from 1858-9, to April 1st, 1884, was 8,044; and the reshipments of the same for the same period were 8,533; the total shipments aggregating 16,577. The number of volumes in these libraries was 432,098, and they were accessible, by original and re-shipment to 308,935 men. Nine hundred and forty-seven libraries, with 24,092 volumes were placed upon vessels in the United States Navy, and in Naval Hospitals, and were accessible to 108,243 men.—One hundred and ten libraries were placed in one hundred and ten Stations of the United States Life Saving Service, containing 3,960 volumes, accessible to seven hundred and seventy Keepers and surfmen.

During July, 1884, thirty-nine loan libraries, sixteen new and twenty-three reshipped, were sent to sea from our Rooms at New York and Boston. The new libraries were No. 8,129, with Nos. 8,135-8,147, inclusive, at New York;—and Nos. 7,947, 7,948, at Boston.

The twenty-three libraries reshipped were:—

No. 2,173; No. 4,970; No. 6,075; No. 6,661; No. 7,108; No. 7,230; No. 7,698; No. 7,885;
 “ 3,001; “ 5,448; “ 6,115; “ 6,671; “ 7,164; “ 7,310; “ 7,712; “ 8,048.
 “ 4,126; “ 5,559; “ 6,503; “ 7,013; “ 7,214; “ 7,511; “ 7,722; “

Climbing.

BY EBEN E. REXFORD.

My boy, are you fond of climbing?
 Would you scale the lofty hill?
 Those on the far-off summit
 Were men of steadfast will.
 Often their feet grew weary
 And worn in the toilsome way,
 But they never got discouraged,
 And stand at the top to-day.

You have read what a poet tells us—
 That we gain not at a bound
 The heights; but life's like a ladder—
 We must climb up round by round.
 So the hill that is steep before you
 It may take you long to climb,
 But one step after another
 Will lead you to the top in time.

He who would reach the summit
 Must turn not left or right;
 He must keep up heart and courage,
 And keep the heights in sight.
 Little by little the summit
 Grows bright in his steadfast eye,
 And at last he stands with the victors,—
 As you may, if you try.

Golden Days.

American Seamen's Friend Society,

80 WALL ST., NEW YORK, N. Y., U. S. A.

President.

Rev. S. H. HALL, D. D., Secretary.

WILLIAM C. STURGES, Esq., Treasurer.

L. P. HUBBARD, Esq., Financial Agent and Assistant Treasurer.

District Secretary:—

Rev. S. W. HANKS, Cong'l House, Boston, Mass.

The LIFE BOAT is issued monthly by the AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, mainly for the advancement of its Loan Library Work, and fifty copies are sent, *gratis*, postage paid, for one year, to every Sabbath-School sending a library to sea. These libraries contain on an average thirty-six volumes, always including the HOLY BIBLE, unless it is found, upon inquiry, that the vessel upon which the library is placed, is already supplied with it. Accompanying the Bible are other carefully chosen religious books, and a choice selection of miscellaneous volumes. Each library ordinarily has two or three volumes in German, Danish, French, Spanish, or Italian;—the others are in English. The library is numbered, labelled and placed upon a sea-going vessel leaving the port of New York or Boston, as a loan to the ship's company,—every one being receipted, registered, and then assigned to the donor of the funds which pay for it,—who is thereupon notified of its shipment.—*Twenty Dollars, contributed by any individual or Sabbath-School, will send a Library to sea in the name of the donor.*

AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY,

80 Wall Street, New York, N. Y., U. S. A.

ORGANIZED, MAY, 1838. INCORPORATED, APRIL, 1833.

The payment of Five Dollars makes an ANNUAL MEMBER of the Society, and of Thirty Dollars at one time, a LIFE MEMBER. The payment of One Hundred Dollars, or of a sum which in addition to a previous payment makes One Hundred Dollars, makes a LIFE DIRECTOR.

Provided a request is sent, annually, for the SAILORS' MAGAZINE, it will be forwarded gratuitously to Life Directors, Life Members and pastors of churches in which a yearly collection is taken for the Society.

It will also, *upon application*, be sent for one year to any one contributing at least Twenty Dollars for the general objects of the Society, or to endow a Loan Library.

It is necessary that all receivers of the MAGAZINE, *gratuitously*, should give *annual* notices of their desire for its continuance.

Form of a Bequest.

"I give and bequeath to THE AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, incorporated by the Legislature of New York, in the year 1833, the sum of \$—, to be applied to the charitable uses and purposes of the said Society."

Three witnesses should certify at the end of the will, over their signatures, to the following formalities, which, in the execution of the will should be strictly observed:

1st. That the testator subscribed (or acknowledged the subscription of) the will in their presence.—2nd. That he at the same time declared to them that it was his last will and testament.—3rd. That they, the witnesses, then and there, in his presence, and at his request, and in presence of each other, signed their names thereto as witnesses.

Sailors' Homes and Private Boarding Houses.

| Location. | Established by | Keepers. |
|---|------------------------------|--------------------------|
| NEW YORK, 190 Cherry Street. | Amer. Sea. Friend Society. | Fred'k Alexander. |
| PHILADELPHIA, Pa., 422 South Front St. | Penn. " " " " | Capt. R. S. Lippincott. |
| WILMINGTON, N. C., Front & Dock Sts. | Wilm. " " " " | Capt. J. F. Gilbert. |
| CHARLESTON, S. C. | Charleston Port Society.... | Mrs. S. C. Clarke. |
| MOBILE, Ala. | Ladies' Sea. Fr'nd Society. | Geo. Ernst Findeisen. |
| SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. | " " " " | David Swannack. |
| HONOLULU, S. I. | Honolulu " " " | E. Dunscombe. |
| NEW YORK, 338 Pearl Street. | Epis. Miss. Soc. for Seamen | Edward Rode. |
| 4 Catharine Lane, (Colored) | do. | G. F. Thompson. |
| BOSTON, N. Square, Mariners' House. | Boston Seamen's Aid Soc'y | |
| PORTSMOUTH, N. H., No. 8 State St. | Seamen's Aid Society | Mrs. Wingate and Son. |
| NEW BEDFORD, 14 Bethel Court | Ladies' Br. N. B. P. S. | Mr. & Mrs. H. G. O. Nye. |
| BALTIMORE, 23 South Ann Street. | " " " " | Miss Ellen Brown. |
| PORTLAND, Oregon. | Portland Sea. Fr'nd Soc'y. | R. S. Stubbs. |

Mariners' Churches.

| Location. | Sustained by | Ministers. |
|---------------------------------------|-----------------------------|------------------------|
| NEW YORK, Catharine, cor. Madison.. | New York Port Society ... | Rev. E. D. Murphy. |
| Foot of Pike Street, E. R. | Episcopal Miss. Society.... | " Robert J. Walker. |
| No. 365 West Street, N. E. | " " " " | " T. A. Hyland. |
| Open Air Service, Coenties Slip.. | " " " " | " Isaac Maguire. |
| Oliver, cor. Henry Street | Baptist..... | " J. L. Hodge, D. D. |
| Cor. Henry and Market Streets... | Sea & Land, Presbyterian.. | " E. Hopper, D. D. |
| BROOKLYN, N. Y., U. S. Navy Yard.. | Am. Sea. Friend Society.... | " E. N. Crane. |
| Van Brunt, near President St.... | " " " " | " E. O. Bates. |
| BOSTON, North Square..... | Boston Port Society..... | (Supplied.) |
| Cor. Hanover and Fleet Streets... | Baptist Bethel Society.... | " H. A. Cooke. |
| Parmenter Street..... | Episcopal..... | " J. P. Pierce. |
| Salem St. (No. 171) Bethel..... | Boston Sea. Friend Soc'y.. | " S. S. Nickerson. |
| East Boston Bethel..... | Methodist..... | " L. B. Bates. |
| PORTLAND, ME., Fort St., n. Custom H. | Portland Sea. Fr'nd Soc'y.. | " F. Southworth. |
| PROVIDENCE, R. I., 52 Wickenden St... | Prov. Sea. Friend Society.. | " J. W. Thomas. |
| NEW BEDFORD..... | New Bedford Port Society.. | " J. D. Butler. |
| PHILADELPHIA, c. Front & Union Sts.. | Presbyterian..... | " J. V. W. Schenck. |
| Catharine Street..... | Episcopal..... | " W. B. Erben. |
| Front Street, above Navy Yard.. | Baptist..... | " " |
| Port Missionary, 1420 Chestnut St. | " " " " | " E. N. Harris. |
| BALTIMORE, cor. Alice & Anna Sts.... | Seamen's Un. Bethel Soc'y. | " Chas. McElfresh. |
| Cor. Light and Lee Streets..... | Baltimore S. B. | " R. R. Murphy. |
| NORFOLK..... | { American & Norfolk Sea. } | " J. B. Merritt. |
| | Friend Societies. | |
| WILMINGTON, N. C. | Wilmington Port Society.. | Capt. W. J. Potter |
| CHARLESTON, Church, n. Water St.... | Amer. Sea. Friend Soc'y... | Rev. C. E. Chichester. |
| SAVANNAH..... | " " " " | " Richard Webb. |
| MOBILE, Church Street near Water.. | " " " " | " " |
| NEW ORLEANS, La. | Independent..... | " L. H. Pease. |
| GALVESTON, Tex., 22nd St. & Broadway | Amer. Sea. Friend Soc'y... | " E. O. McIntire. |
| SAN FRANCISCO, Cal. | " " " " | " J. Rowell. |
| " " " " | Chaplain Sailors' Home.... | " E. A. Ludwick. |
| PORTLAND, Oregon..... | Amer. Sea. Friend Soc'y... | " R. S. Stubbs. |

AMERICAN SEAMEN'S FRIEND SOCIETY, 80 Wall Street, New York, N. Y., U. S. A.

ORGANIZED, MAY, 1828—INCORPORATED, APRIL, 1833.

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HORACE GRAY, Esq., HENRY A. HURLBUT, Esq., *Vice-Presidents.*

Rev. S. H. HALL, D. D., *Secretary.*

WILLIAM C. STURGES, Esq., *Treasurer.*

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76 Wall St., New York, N. Y.

OBJECTS AND METHODS OF THE SOCIETY.

- 1.—To improve the condition of seamen in every possible respect, and to save their souls.
- 2.—To sanctify commerce, and make it everywhere serve as the handmaid of Christianity.

1.—The preaching of the Gospel by missionaries and chaplains, and the maintenance of Bethel Churches in the principal ports of this and foreign countries. In addition to its chaplaincies in the United States, the Society has stations in JAPAN, the HAWAIIAN ISLANDS, CHILI, S. A., the MADEIRA ISLES, GERMANY, FRANCE, ITALY, BELGIUM, DENMARK, NORWAY, SWEDEN, and upon the LABRADOR COAST, N. A.,—and will establish others, as its funds shall allow. Besides preaching the Gospel to seamen on ship-board and on shore, and to boatmen upon our inland waters, chaplains visit the sick and dying, and endeavor to supply the place of parents and friends.

2.—The monthly publication of the SAILORS' MAGAZINE and SEAMEN'S FRIEND, designed to collect and communicate information, and to enlist the sympathy and co-operation of Christians of every name, in securing the objects of the Society. The last of these publications is gratuitously furnished to chaplains and missionaries for distribution among seamen and others.—The Society also publishes the LIFE BOAT, for the use of Sabbath-Schools.

3.—The provision of LOAN LIBRARIES, composed of carefully selected, instructive, and entertaining books, put up in cases containing between thirty-five and forty volumes each, for the use of ships' officers and crews. The donor of each library is informed when and where it goes, and to whom it is entrusted; and whatever of interest is heard from it, is communicated, as far as possible. The whole number of new libraries sent out by the Society, up to April 1st, 1884, is 8,044. Calculating 8,533 reshipments, their 422,008 volumes have been accessible to more than 308,935 men. Hundreds of hopeful conversions at sea have been reported as traceable to this instrumentality. A large proportion of these libraries have been provided by special contributions from Sabbath-Schools, and are frequently heard from as doing good service. Thousands of American vessels remain to be supplied.

4.—The establishment of SAILORS' HOMES, READING ROOMS, SAVINGS' BANKS, the distribution of BIBLES, TRACTS, &c. The SAILORS' HOME, 190 Cherry Street, New York, is the property and under the direction of the Society. It was opened in 1842, reconstructed, refurnished, and reopened in 1880, and is now unsurpassed by any SAILORS' HOME in the world. It has accommodated 100,000 boarders, and has saved to seamen and their relatives, more than \$1,500,000. Its moral and religious influence cannot be fully estimated, but very many seamen, have there been led to Christ. Shipwrecked sailors are constantly provided for at the HOME. A missionary of the Society is in attendance, and religious and Temperance meetings are held daily.